IDW

#6 • $3.99

McKENZIE
RIDGWAY

DOCTOR WHO

CLASSICS SE

HACK CK

Cover by Robert Hack

Doctor Who
Classics Series 3 Issue #6

"Kane's Story"
"Abel's Story"
"The Warrior's Story"
"Frobisher Story"

Original Credits:
Writer:
Alan McKenzie
(as Max Stockbridge)
Artist:
John Ridgway
Editor:
Cefn Ridout

Originally printed in
Doctor Who
Magazine #104-107

New Credits:
Colors:
Charlie Kirchoff
Editor:
Denton J. Tipton
Designer:
Amauri Osorio

Cover Art By:
Robert Hack
Colors By:
Charlie Kirchoff

Special thanks to Gary Russell, David Turbitt, and Guy Lamont at BBC Worldwide, and Mike Riddell and Tom Spilsbury at Panini Publishing Limited for their invaluable assistance.

IDW™ DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS SERIES 3 #6 AUGUST 2010. FIRST PRINTING. Doctor Who ™ & © BBC 2010. Licensed by BBC Worldwide Limited. © Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

Operations: Ted Adams, Chief Executive Officer • Greg Goldstein, Chief Operating Officer • Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer • Alan Payne, VP of Sales • Lorelei Bunjes, Dir. of Digital Services • AnnaMaria White, Marketing & PR Manager • Marci Hubbard, Executive Assistant • Alonzo Simon, Shipping Manager • Angela Loggins, Staff Accountant • Cherrie Go, Assistant Web Designer • Editorial: Chris Ryall, Publisher/Editor-in-Chief • Scott Dunbier, Editor, Special Projects • Andy Schmidt, Senior Editor • Bob Schreck, Senior Editor • Justin Eisinger, Editor • Kris Oprisko, Editor/Foreign Lic. • Denton J. Tipton, Editor • Tom Waltz, Editor • Mariah Huehner, Associate Editor • Carlos Guzman, Editorial Assistant • Design: Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist • Neil Uyetake, Art Director • Chris Mowry, Graphic Artist • Amauri Osorio, Graphic Artist • Gilberto Lazcano, Production Assistant • Shawn Lee, Production Assistant

Kane's Story

PART ONE

AFTER NARROWLY ESCAPING FROM THE BIZARRE "FUNHOUSE", THE DOCTOR AND FROBISHER DISCOVER THAT THE ORDEAL HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL ON THE TARDIS.

DOESN'T *SEEM* TO BE ANY DAMAGE. I THOUGHT I BROUGHT THE OLD GIRL IN RATHER WELL.

DAMAGE? WHAT WOULD *YOU* CALL A TARDIS-SHAPED HOLE IN THE STREET? OR, COME TO THINK OF IT, A PENGUIN-SHAPED HOLE IN THE TARDIS?

ORL RITE. WASSGOIN ON HERE.

THIS YOUR CRAFT, SIR? YOU CAN'T LEAVE IT HERE, YOU KNOW. THERE'S A VEHICLE PARK NOT FIVE MINUTES FROM HERE.

THERE *MUST* BE A PHONE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. I MAY HAVE A BITE TO EAT, TOO...

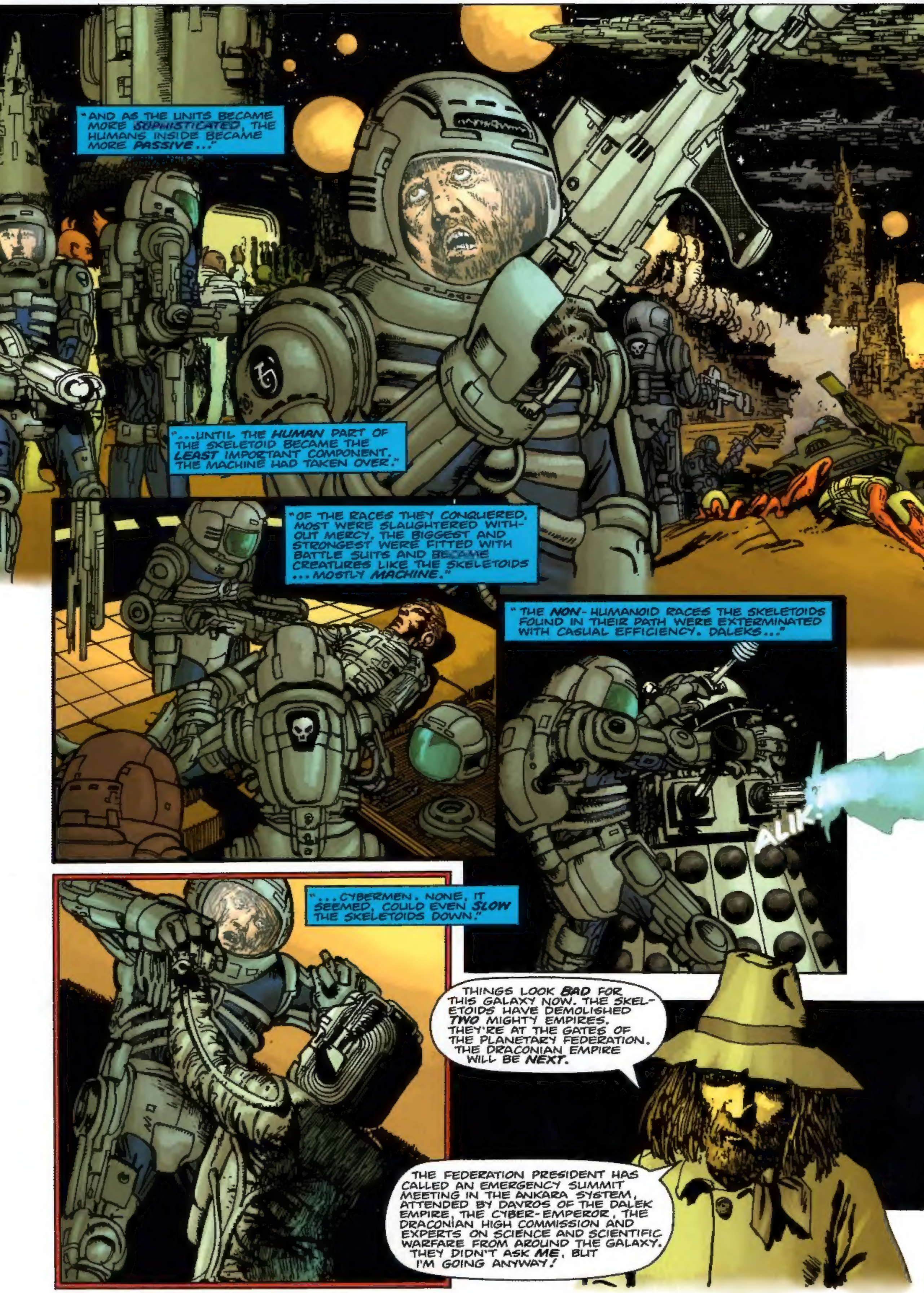
OR I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME TO...

C'MON, DOCTOR. THERE'S GOING TO BE *TROUBLE*.

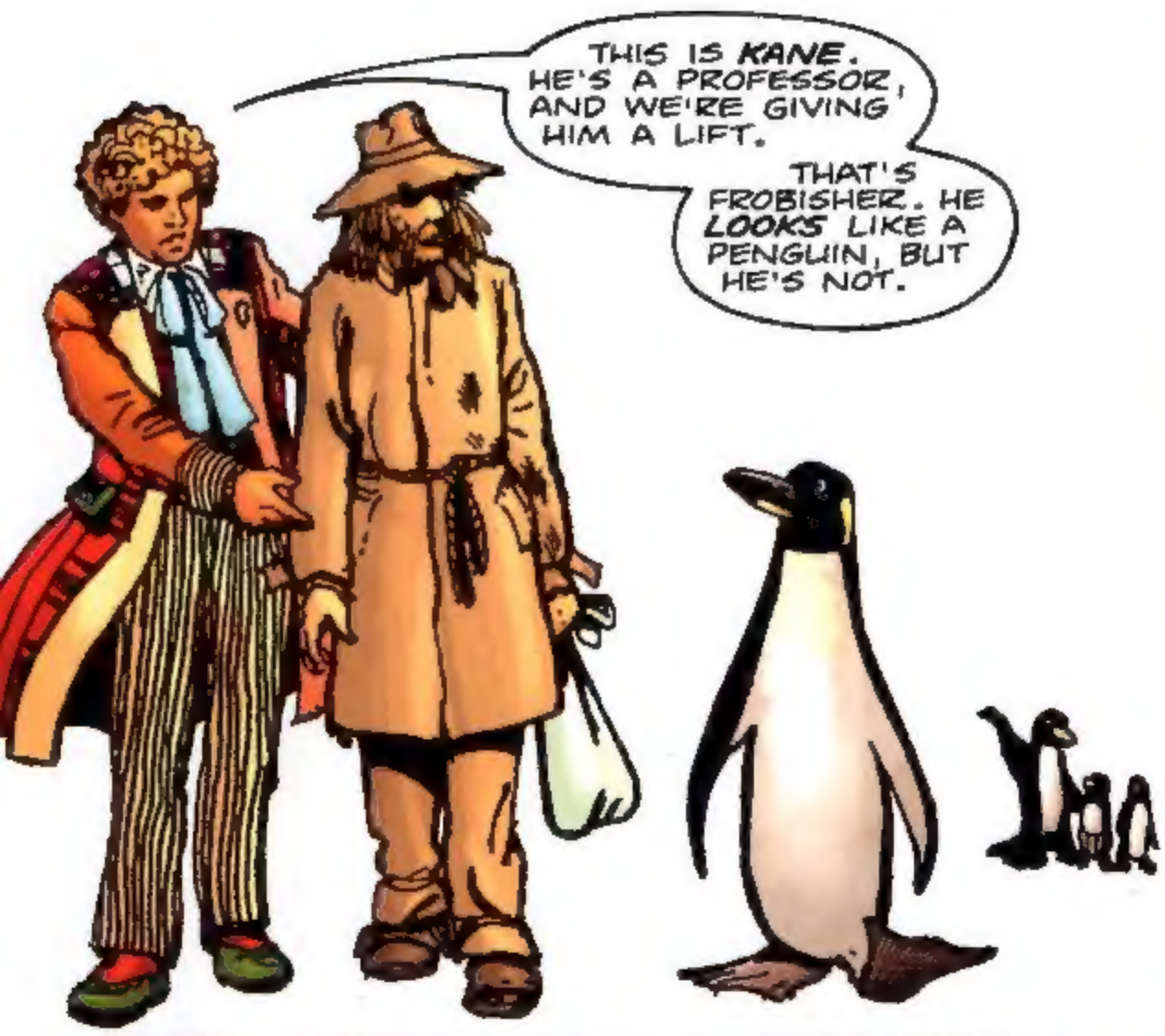
EXPLAIN TO THE OFFICER. *I'M* GOING TO CALL FOR A REPAIR TRUCK...

Script: Max Stockbridge Art: John Ridgway Lettering: Annie Halfacree Logo: Starkings Editor: Cefn Ridout

VID-FO
SKELETOID FORCES RAIDED OUTPOSTS ON VEGA AND SIGMA IV, OVERWHELMING...
YUMMIES
REAL LIVE ONES!
SOYA BURGERS
2·0Ma.
THE REAL THING!
STRAKE AND KRIDLY PIE
ALL RIGHT IF I SIT HERE?
MPH, 'COURSE. PLEASE BE MY GUEST.
...MILITARY EXPERTS BELIEVE THE MAIN SKELETOID FORCE IS ONLY WEEKS FROM THE SOL SYSTEM...
DID HE SAY, "SOL SYSTEM"?
I BELIEVE HE DID. THE BROADCASTS HAVE BEEN FULL OF IT ALL WEEK.
SIGMA IV
?
I, ER, I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR A WHILE. I'VE HAD TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING HERE, WHEREVER "HERE" IS. SO, WHO, OR WHAT, ARE SKELETOIDS?
THEY'RE FROM THE VESPIN SYSTEM.
ONCE THEY WERE AS HUMAN AS YOU OR I — WELL, YOU ANYWAY — TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED... BUT WARLIKE.
THEN THEY INVENTED THE BATTLE SUIT...
"AND THERE WAS NO STOPPING THEM. THEY SWEPT THROUGH FIVE STAR SYSTEMS IN UNDER A YEAR, IMPROVING THEIR SUITS, MAKING THEM STRONGER, FASTER. THEY FITTED MORE AND MORE SOLID STATE CIRCUITRY UNTIL THE SUITS COULD ALMOST THINK FOR THEMSELVES."

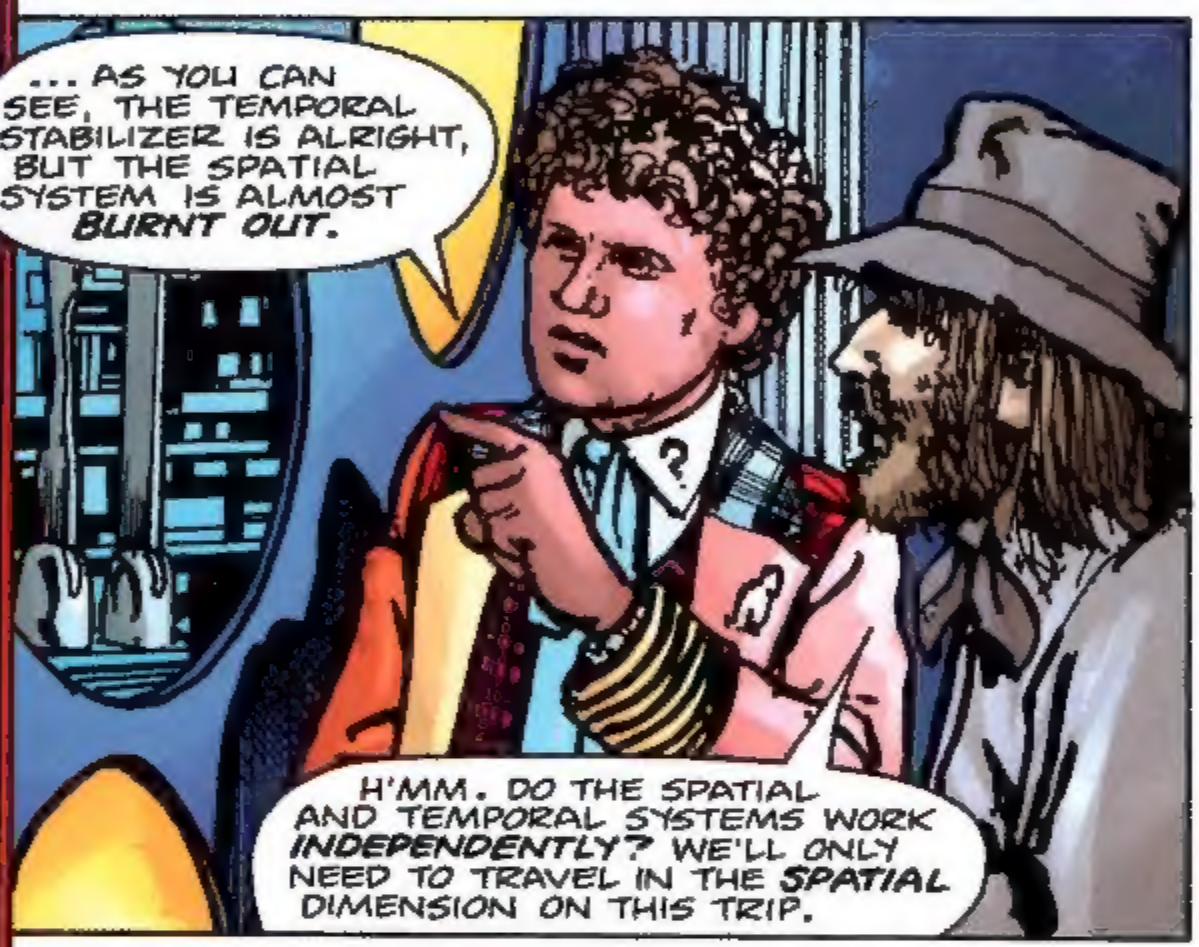

"AND AS THE UNITS BECAME MORE SOPHISTICATED, THE HUMANS INSIDE BECAME MORE PASSIVE..."
"...UNTIL THE HUMAN PART OF THE SKELETOID BECAME THE LEAST IMPORTANT COMPONENT. THE MACHINE HAD TAKEN OVER."
"OF THE RACES THEY CONQUERED, MOST WERE SLAUGHTERED WITHOUT MERCY. THE BIGGEST AND STRONGEST WERE FITTED WITH BATTLE SUITS AND BECAME CREATURES LIKE THE SKELETOIDS ...MOSTLY MACHINE."
"THE NON-HUMANOID RACES THE SKELETOIDS FOUND IN THEIR PATH WERE EXTERMINATED WITH CASUAL EFFICIENCY. DALEKS..."
ALIK
"...CYBERMEN. NONE, IT SEEMED, COULD EVEN SLOW THE SKELETOIDS DOWN."
THINGS LOOK BAD FOR THIS GALAXY NOW. THE SKELETOIDS HAVE DEMOLISHED TWO MIGHTY EMPIRES. THEY'RE AT THE GATES OF THE PLANETARY FEDERATION. THE DRACONIAN EMPIRE WILL BE NEXT.
THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT HAS CALLED AN EMERGENCY SUMMIT MEETING IN THE ANKARA SYSTEM, ATTENDED BY DAVROS OF THE DALEK EMPIRE, THE CYBER-EMPEROR, THE DRACONIAN HIGH COMMISSION AND EXPERTS ON SCIENCE AND SCIENTIFIC WARFARE FROM AROUND THE GALAXY. THEY DIDN'T ASK ME, BUT I'M GOING ANYWAY!

BURGERS
WHY SHOULD THEY ASK A... UM...
GO AHEAD. YOU CAN SAY IT. TRAMP? HOBO? DON'T BE FOOLED BY MY APPEARANCE, SIR. I WAS PROFESSOR OF PHENOMENOLOGY AT KALTARR TECH FOR TEN YEARS.
REALLY? "I THINK, THEREFORE I AM"?
WELL, THAT'S OVERSIMPLIFYING IT. I EXTENDED PHENOMENOLOGY TO ALL INEXPLICABLE PHENOMENA — FROM PSYCHOKINETICS, THROUGH TELEPATHY TO DOWSING.
SO WHY DID YOU LEAVE?
OH, POLITICS. INTERDEPARTMENTAL BACKSTABBING.
I'VE ACHIEVED MORE IN THE LAST TWO YEARS ON MY OWN THAN I DID IN THE PREVIOUS TEN.
ALL I NEED TO DO IS THINK AND I CAN MAKE ANYTHING DO ANYTHING. IT'S QUITE A BREAK-THROUGH AND I'M SURE THE SUMMIT MEETING WILL BE INTERESTED.
...THAT'S AMAZING HOW DO YOU DO IT?
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN IN WORDS. I COULD TEACH YOU, BUT I HAVE TO GET ALONG TO THE SUMMIT ON ANKARA.
WELL, WE COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT. MY CRAFT IS RIGHT OUTSIDE. I JUST HAVE TO STOP OFF AT EARTH IN THE SOL SYSTEM FIRST.
THAT'S A VERY GENEROUS OFFER, MR...ER...?
JUST CALL ME DOCTOR. OF GALLIFREY.
A TIME LORD! THEY COULD PROBABLY USE YOU AT ANKARA, TOO. I'M PROFESSOR BORG, THOUGH THESE DAYS I GO UNDER THE NAME OF KANE.
DOCTOR, THAT COP SAYS THAT IF THE TOW-TRUCK DOESN'T SHOW SOON... WHO'S THIS? BOY! HE COULD USE A BATH!


THIS IS KANE. HE'S A PROFESSOR, AND WE'RE GIVING HIM A LIFT.
THAT'S FROBISHER. HE LOOKS LIKE A PENGUIN, BUT HE'S NOT.

LET'S SEE IF THE PROFESSOR CAN HELP ME GET THE TARDIS UP ON ITS FEET.
TARDIS? A TIME MACHINE? I'D BE HONOURED, DOCTOR.

AH, OFFICER. AS YOU CAN SEE, THE REPAIR MAN HAS ARRIVED. WE'LL HAVE THIS CRAFT OFF YOUR ROAD IN A JIFFY.
HE'LL NEVER BUY IT!
VERY WELL, SIR. I'LL LET YOU OFF WITH A CAUTION. JUST SEE IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN.


... AS YOU CAN SEE, THE TEMPORAL STABILIZER IS ALRIGHT, BUT THE SPATIAL SYSTEM IS ALMOST BURNT OUT.
H'MM. DO THE SPATIAL AND TEMPORAL SYSTEMS WORK INDEPENDENTLY? WE'LL ONLY NEED TO TRAVEL IN THE SPATIAL DIMENSION ON THIS TRIP.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. REPLACE THE FAULTY SPATIAL STABILIZER WITH THE HEALTHY TEMPORAL STABILIZER. BRILLIANT.
GREAT! STRANDED IN SPACE WITH A MUTUAL APPRECIATION SOCIETY.

FROBISHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT BATH THOUGH. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SOAK?
HE'LL SORT YOU OUT SOME CLEAN CLOTHES...
...WHILE I LAY IN A COURSE FOR NEW YORK IN THE GOOD OLD U.S. OF A.

YOU THE ONE WHO CALLED FOR A BREAKDOWN TRUCK?
VWORP
VWORP

NEW YORK, 1985.
THAT SINKS IT! I'M FINISHED!
GET YOURSELF ANOTHER SKIVVY. I QUIT!

WELL, DOCTOR? WHADDYA THINK?
NO... NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

BOY, I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM JUST WHAT I THOUGHT...
SUBWAY
40

HOW'S THIS?
NO! AND SHOW HIM WHERE THE SHAVING KIT IS!

NEW YORK. THE BIG APPLE. CITY OF OPPORTUNITY. WHATTA DUMP!

ANY BETTER, DOCTOR?
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

SUBWAY
THIS IS RIDICULOUS. I HAVE TO MOVE TO A BETTER NEIGHBOURHOOD.

HEY, LADY. CAN YOU SPARE A...
I THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH ALREADY!
C'MON, FELLAS. GIVE ME SPACE. I'VE HAD A HARD DAY!
WHATTA DOLL!
I'VE SEEN FRIENDLIER...
HEY, LOOKEE. A BLUE BOX FROM OUTTA NOWHERE!
MAN! THAT'S THE WEIRDEST CALL BOX I EVER SAW.
HEY, YOU THINK SUPERMAN'LL COME OUT?
POLICE BOX
WORP! WORP!
WELL, HARDY-HAR! SHUT UP AND PASS ME THE PAINT SPRAY.
WELL, WELL. IT MUST BE HALLOWEEN. THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE A TAILOR'S NIGHTMARE.
PUBLIC CALL
YEAH. LIKE THEY WAS FROM OUTER SPACE OR SOMETHIN'.
HOW ABOUT A BETTER PART OF TOWN, DOC? THESE GUYS LOOK A LITTLE UNFRIENDLY...
SAY, A TALKIN' PENGUIN!
NAH! ONE OF 'EM'S A VENTRILOQUIST!

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE TARDIS. COULD IT BE? HERE?
HEY! OW! CUT IT OUT!
TAKE IT EASY, LADY!
WOW!
PERI? IS THAT YOU?
DOCTOR! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN!
OUR FRIENDS SEEM TO BE DEPARTING!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M LOOKING FOR YOU. IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT BUSY, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO COME ALONG?
A SPIRITED LADY. I WONDER WHO SHE IS?
I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T CHANGE INTO ANYTHING MORE COMFORTABLE THIS TIME!*
PUBLIC CALL BOX
23
* SEE LAST ISSUE.
NEXT: ABEL'S THE NAME, ALCHEMY'S THE GAME!

Script: Max Stockbridge Art: John Ridgway Lettering: Annie Halliacres Logo: Starkings Editor: Colin Rideout

PART TWO

FOR ORDINARY FOLK, TIME IS A ONE-WAY STREET.

BUT FOR ANYONE WITH ACCESS TO THE TIME VORTEX, TIME IS A ***MAZE.***

RIGHT NOW THE TARDIS IS BREAKING FREE OF THE FUNHOUSE* WITH SUCH POWER THAT IT ***FRAGMENTS*** THE TIME VORTEX.

* SEE LAST ISSUE.

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TARDIS IS TOLD ELSEWHERE.* OUR CONCERN IS WITH THE FATE OF THIS PORTION OF THE TIME VORTEX...

...WHICH EVENTUALLY LANDS ON THE LABORATORY OF ABEL GANTZ, WITH DEVASTATING CONSEQUENCES...

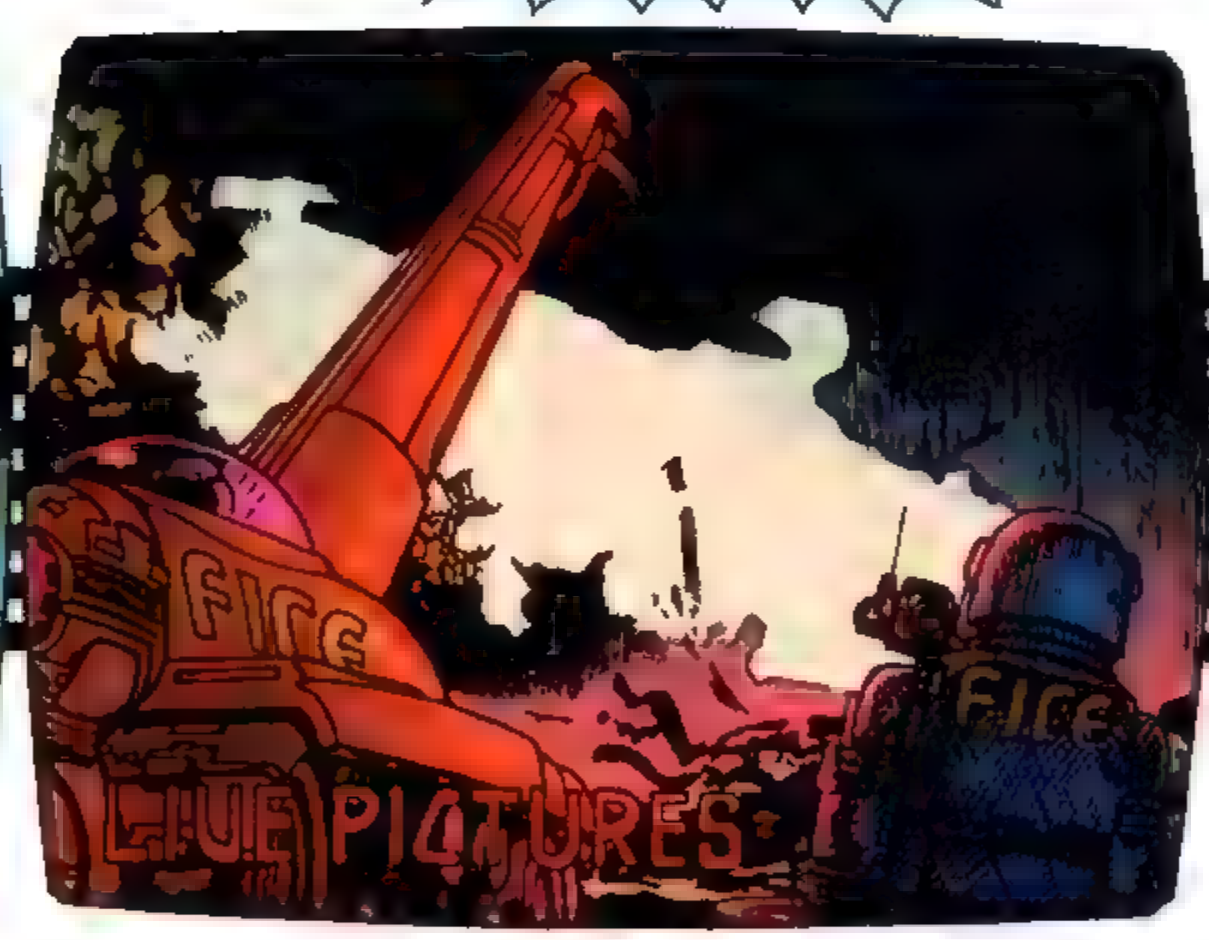
* SEE KANE'S STORY.

Abel's Story

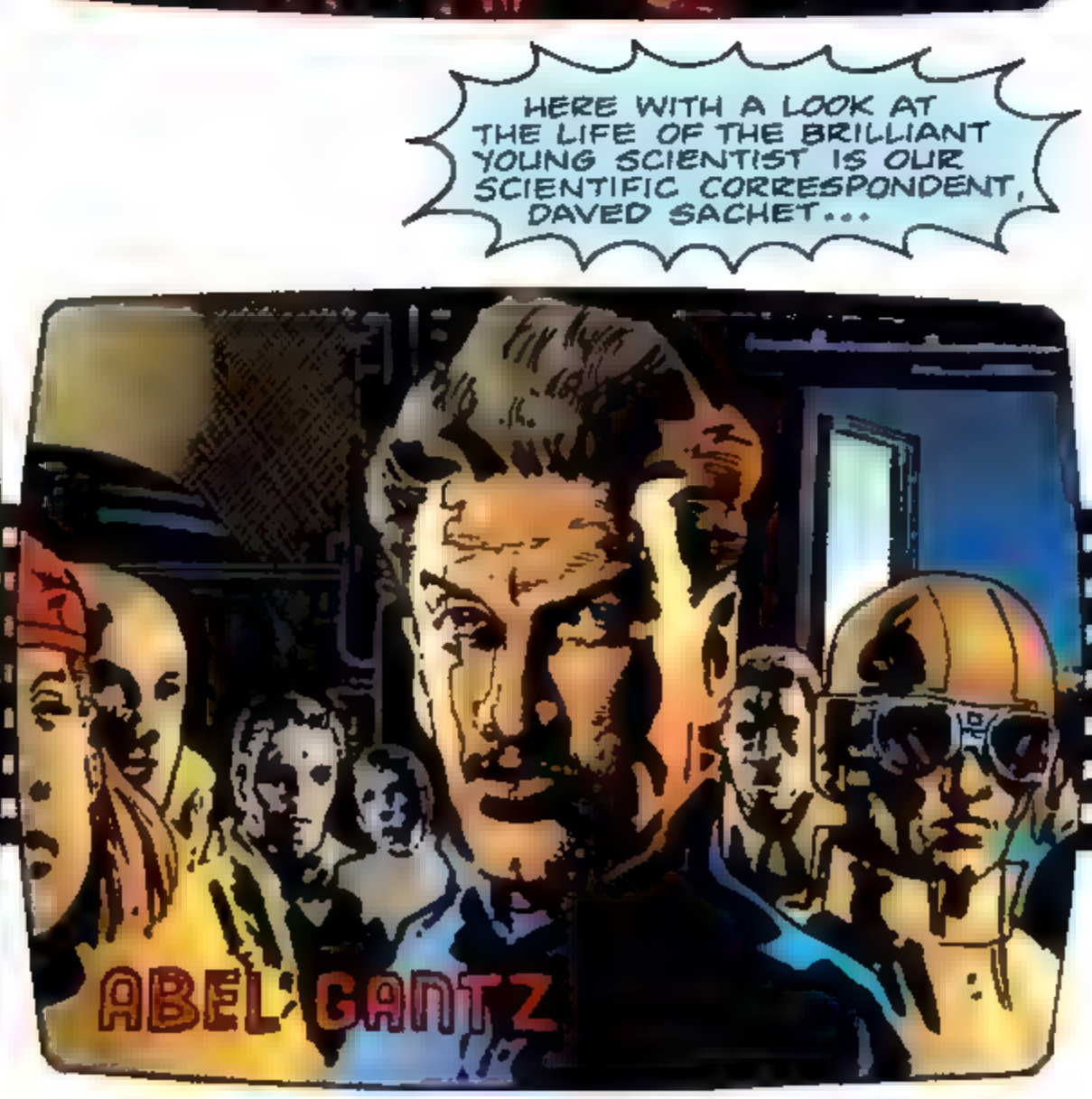
YOU'RE WATCHING GBC-1. IT'S TIME FOR THE LATEST BULLETIN FROM THE "UPDATE NEWS" TEAM.
G.B.C.1

GOOD EVENING, WHILE FIGHTING CONTINUES ON ALTAIR IV BETWEEN GOVERNMENT-BACKED MILITIA AND NEO-SKELETOID CONVERSIONARY FORCES, SECURITY PREPARATIONS CONTINUE ON ANKARA III FOR THE FORTHCOMING GALACTIC ALLIANCE SUMMIT.
UPDATE NEWS
SAM DE-GAUL

BOTH THE DRACONIAN HIGH COMMISSION AND THE CYBER-EMPEROR HAVE ANNOUNCED THEY WILL BE ATTENDING THE SUMMIT, THOUGH THE FEDERATION STILL AWAITS A REPLY FROM DAVROS.


CLOSER TO HOME, THE LABORATORY OF PROMINENT ALCHEMIST ABEL GANTZ WAS DESTROYED IN AN EXPLOSION EARLIER THIS EVENING.
FIRE
FIRE
LIVE PICTURES

NATURALLY THE LOSS OF ABEL GANTZ IS A SEVERE BLOW TO THE G.A.S. TALKS. BUT THE TALKS WILL GO ON AND A SOLUTION WILL BE FOUND.
FEDERATION SPOKESPERSON


HERE WITH A LOOK AT THE LIFE OF THE BRILLIANT YOUNG SCIENTIST IS OUR SCIENTIFIC CORRESPONDENT, DAVED SACHET...
ABEL GANTZ

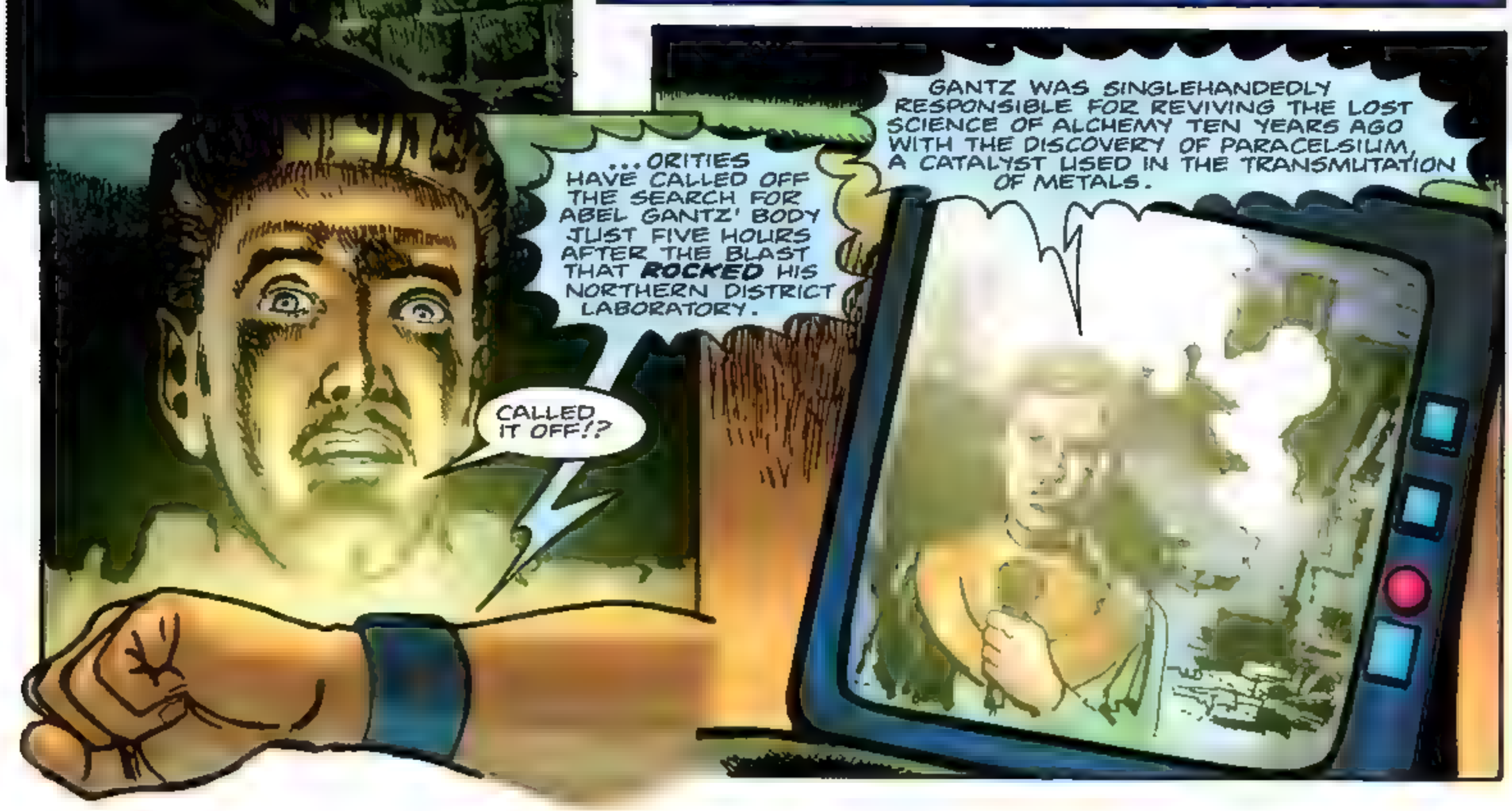
ELSEWHERE ON TRISKAA ...
UNHHH!

...TWENTY FEET BELOW GROUND.
OHHHH!

BY THE GODS...
WHY AREN'T I DEAD?

I MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH TO THE BASEMENT.

CAN HARDLY SEE A THING. I WONDER IF MY WOTCH™ WILL THROW OUT ENOUGH LIGHT...
("WOTCH" IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF THE INTRAVENUS CORP.)


...ORITIES HAVE CALLED OFF THE SEARCH FOR ABEL GANTZ' BODY JUST FIVE HOURS AFTER THE BLAST THAT ROCKED HIS NORTHERN DISTRICT LABORATORY.
CALLED IT OFF!?
GANTZ WAS SINGLEHANDEDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR REVIVING THE LOST SCIENCE OF ALCHEMY TEN YEARS AGO WITH THE DISCOVERY OF PARACELSIUM, A CATALYST USED IN THE TRANSMUTATION OF METALS.

ABEL GANTZ BEGAN HIS SCIENTIFIC CAREER AT TRISKAA'S CENTRAL CITY UNIVERSITY. WE SPOKE TO PROFESSOR BEN HECHT, PRINCIPAL OF THE COLLEGE.
YEAH, I REMEMBER GANTZ. WE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE RELATING. AT C.C.U. WE DEAL IN TANGIBLES. GANTZ WAS INTO SOME WEIRD STUFF, MAN...
AFTER HIS GRADUATION, GANTZ REFUSED A RESEARCH FELLOWSHIP AND WENT INTO SECLUSION, PURSUING THE LONG-LOST SECRETS OF ALCHEMY.
LITTLE IS KNOWN OF THE YEARS GANTZ SPENT HERE AT THE LOVECRAFT INSTITUTE FOR ADVANCED PARASCIENTIFIC STUDIES, UNDER THE TUITION OF SUCH EXPERTS AS CASPAR, MELCHIOR AND THE LATE PROFESSOR BALTHAZAR.
UPON HIS RETURN TO TRISKAA.GANTZ, WITH THE AID OF THE INTRA-VENUS CORPORATION, BUILT THIS FACTORY, WHICH SPECIALISES IN THE CONVERSION OF COMMON METALS INTO URANIUM, GOLD AND PLATINUM.
WHAT HAPPENS TO THE GANTZ EMPIRE, THE SECRET TRANSMUTATION PROCESS AND THE G.A.S. TALKS NOW IS ANYBODY'S GUESS. THIS IS DAVED SACHET FOR UPDATE NEWS. TRISKAA.
tpi
GANTZ

AND BENEATH THE RUINED LAB...
MY SKIN IS COVERED IN PARACELSIUM. I'D BETTER CLEAN IT OFF...
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF IT WASN'T FOR THE GLOW, I COULDN'T SEE...
ARGHH! MY HAND... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY HAND?
MY HAND!-IT LOOKS LIKE THE VALLEY OF THE GODS!! AND SOLID ROCK AS WELL!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I WAS JUST THINKING OF THE VALLEY OF THE...
...PERHAPS IF I THOUGHT OF...
...YES, A SPIKE! NOW TO DIG MY WAY OUT OF HERE.

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAMME TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN FROM THE UPDATE NEWS STUDIOS...
FLASH
NEWS FLASH
WE'VE JUST HEARD THAT THE BATTLE OF ALTAIR IV HAS ENDED. SEVERAL SQUADS OF SKELETOID MOP UP COMMANDOS HAVE MADE A SUCCESSFUL LANDING...
THESE LIVE COVERAGE PICTURES SHOW THAT THE CAPITAL CITY IS STILL UNDER HEAVY ENEMY BOMBARDMENT, THOUGH THE ALTAIR MILITIA HAS SURRENDERED, AND SKELETOID FORCES CONTROL THE PLANET.
LIVE VIA SATELLITE
THE LAST REFUGEES ARE BEING SPACE LIFTED OUT OF THE DISASTER AREA BY VOLUNTARY RED CROSS RESCUE TEAMS BEFORE SKELETOID FORCES SECURE ALL SPACEPORTS...
LIVE VIA SATELLITE
...WHILE MANY OFF-WORLDERS, INCLUDING TOURISTS AND THOSE EXEMPT FROM HOSTILITIES UNDER THE TERMS OF THE GALACTIC PEACE CONVENTION, ARE BEING EXECUTED.
I'M SORRY, WE'VE LOST THE PICTURE...
UPDATE NEWS
AS CONCERN MOUNTS, THE FEDERATION AWAITS PRESIDENT NALL'S BROADCAST, 45 MINUTES FROM NOW. THAT'S THE END OF THIS BULLETIN.
LIVE VIA SATELLITE

CENTRAL CITY PILOTS' CLUB PRIVATE
PHEW!
AND I'M THE MAN WHO THOUGHT ELABORATE SECURITY PRECAUTIONS WERE A PARANOID WASTE OF TIME...
THIS MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT, SO IT MAY BE GOOD FOR ME TO DISAPPEAR UNTIL NALL'S SUMMIT.
BESIDES, I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS INTERESTING SKIN CONDITION I'VE DEVELOPED. I THINK I MAY FIND SOME ANSWERS IN...
... THE VALLEY OF THE GODS.

ELSEWHERE, THE TARDIS HURTLES THROUGH NORMAL SPACE, BOUND FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL SUMMIT ON ANKARA...

BUT A TARDIS IS MORE THAN A SIMPLE TIME ***MACHINE.***

COURSE CORRECTION
DELETE
DESTINATION ANKARA
INSERT
DESTINATION XAOS

ITS CIRCUITRY CAN DETECT EVERY DISTURBANCE IN THE TEMPORAL FABRIC OF THE GALAXY... AND, IF NECESSARY, ***INTERVENE...***

CORRECTION INITIATED

...WITH OR WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE ***PILOT.***

SOMEHOW AWARE OF ABEL GANTZ'S PREDICAMENT, THE TARDIS CHANGES COURSE FOR XAOS...

...LEGENDARY MEETING PLACE OF THE SIX WARRIORS: ***THE VALLEY OF THE GODS.***

NEXT : WARRIORS SIX

THE WARRIOR'S STORY

MAX STOCKBRIDGE
SCRIPT
JOHN RIDGWAY
ART
ANNIE HALFACREE
LETTERING
STARKINGS
LOGO
CEFN RIDOUT
EDITOR

<XAOS. THE OLDEST KNOWN PLANET IN THE GALAXY. SOME BELIEVE **ALL** LIFE BEGAN HERE. THE CRADLE OF A THOUSAND LEGENDS.>

<I AM HERE BECAUSE OF **ONE** SUCH LEGEND...>

<WHEN YOUR RACE'S FINISH LINE COMES IN SIGHT,
BEWARE THE NINE.
FROM GODS WHO GUARD A LONG DEAD RACE, SIX STARS SPAN,
THE VOID OF SPACE.
AND OF MAGELLAN'S SIX WHO STAND, FIVE WILL FIGHT
THE FIGHT AT HAND.
WHEN DAWN ARRIVES, THE BATTLE'S DONE. THROUGH BLOOD AND TEARS
THE DAY IS WON.>

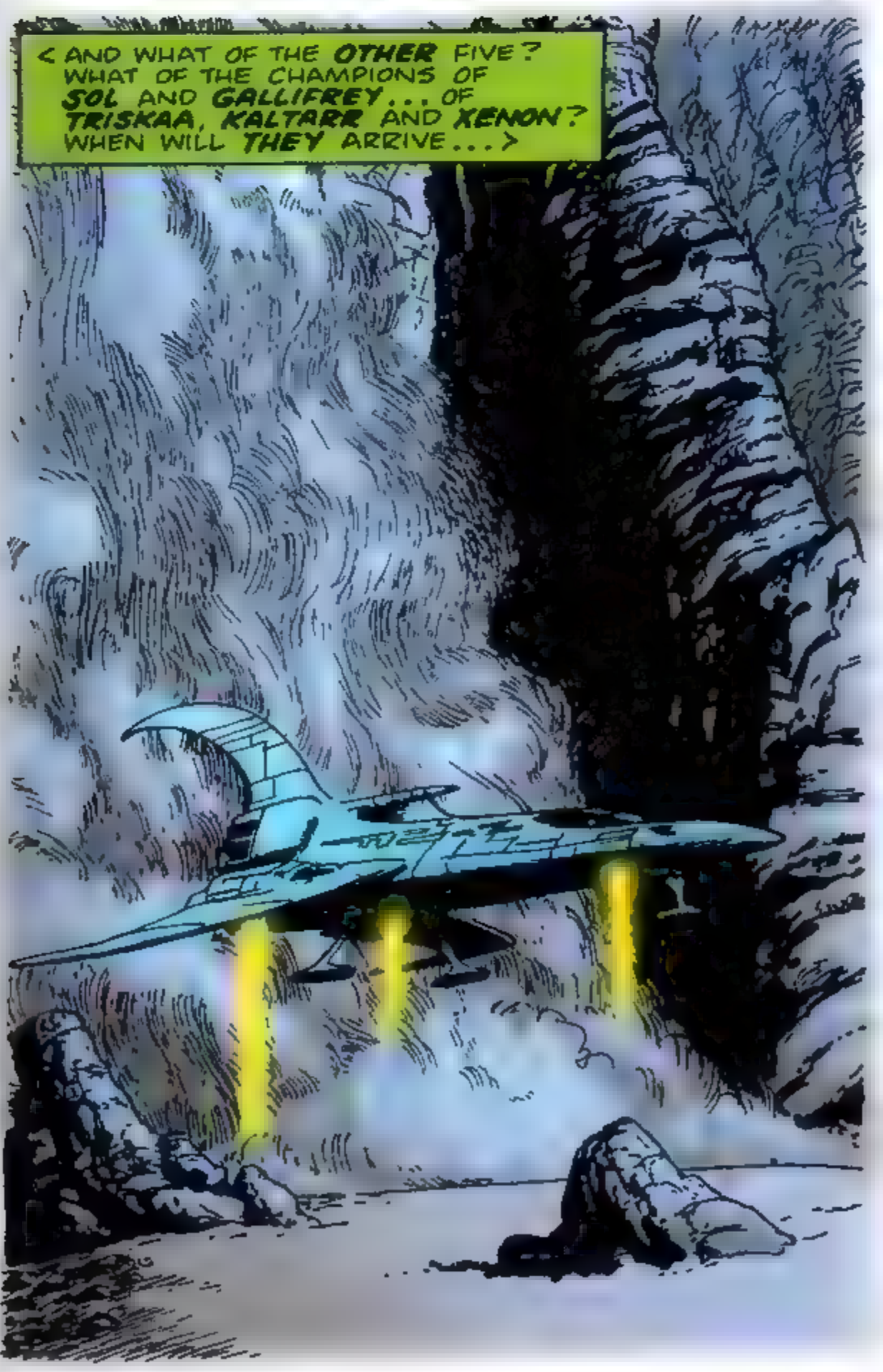
<TRANSLATED VERY LOOSELY FROM THE DRACONIAN — ED.>

<THERE IS MORE, BUT IT WAS FORGOTTEN **GENERATIONS** AGO.>

<AND HERE AM I, A BLOODED WARRIOR OF THE DRACONIAN EMPIRE, CHASING A **MYTH** ACROSS THE GALAXY...>

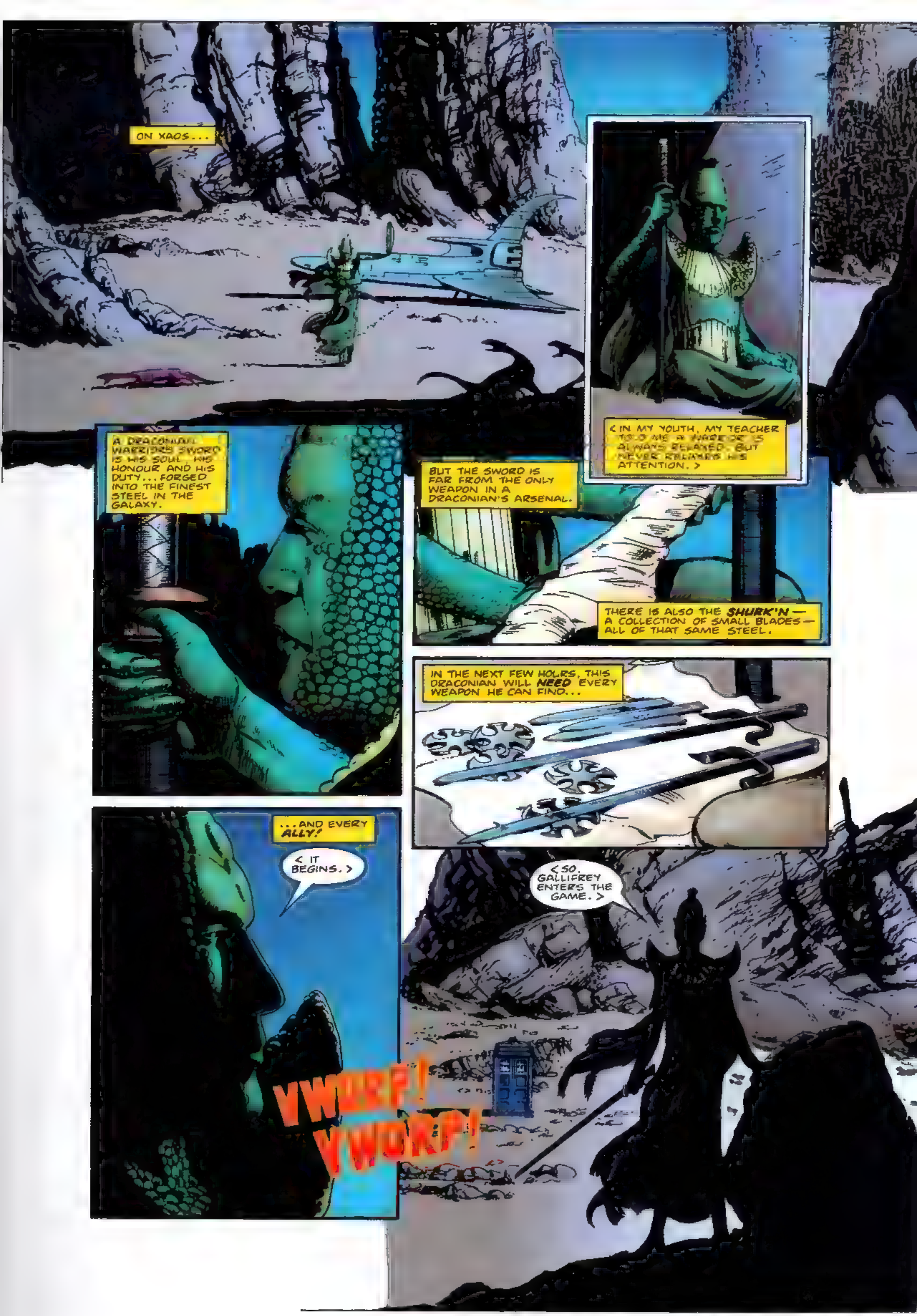
< HEADING FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH FIVE COMPANIONS I'VE NEVER SEEN... >

< ... IN SEARCH OF MY KARMA. >


< AND WHAT OF THE OTHER FIVE? WHAT OF THE CHAMPIONS OF SOL AND GALLIFREY... OF TRISKAA, KALTARR AND XENON? WHEN WILL THEY ARRIVE... >

< ... IN THE VALLEY OF THE GODS? >

OH, HI, EDD. GLAD YOU DROPPED BY. WHAT'S THE LATEST?
WELL, MR PRESIDENT, DAVROS STILL HASN'T ACKNOWLEDGED YOUR INVITATION TO THE GALACTIC SUMMIT. ABEL GANTZ DIED IN AN EXPLOSION LAST NIGHT AND THE DRACONIAN EMPEROR WANTS US TO TRACE HIS PERSONAL BODYGUARD, MISSING SINCE YESTERDAY... OR HE'S WALKING OUT ON THE TALKS.
GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT, EDD. IS THE SITUATION SERIOUS?
JEE-HUMPIN' JEE-HOSHAPHAT, MR PRESIDENT, IT'S PAST "SERIOUS" AND INTO "TRICKY"!
OKAY, EDD. I'LL JUST GET ON THE HOTLINE AND STRAIGHTEN THIS MESS OUT...
OH, MARLA? GET ME THE DRACONIAN EMPEROR ON THE LINE...
SEE, EDD, SEEMS TO ME IT DOESN'T MATTER A LEAKY SPITOON IF DAVROS IS A NO-SHOW. THAT MECHANISED CASTOR-CASE NEEDS US MORE THAN WE NEED HIM.
ABEL'S NOSE-DIVE IS A PITY, NOTHING WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW...
MR PRESIDENT? I HAVE YOUR CALL...
OKAY, EDD. WATCH ME GO TO WORK...
OH, YOUR EXCELLENCY... HEAR YOU LOST ONE OF YOUR BOYS...


ON XAOS...
A DRACONIAN WARRIOR'S SWORD IS HIS SOUL, HIS HONOUR AND HIS DUTY... FORGED INTO THE FINEST STEEL IN THE GALAXY.
<IN MY YOUTH, MY TEACHER TOLD ME A WARRIOR IS ALWAYS RELAXED, BUT NEVER RELAXES HIS ATTENTION.>
BUT THE SWORD IS FAR FROM THE ONLY WEAPON IN A DRACONIAN'S ARSENAL.
THERE IS ALSO THE SHURK'N — A COLLECTION OF SMALL BLADES — ALL OF THAT SAME STEEL.
IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS, THIS DRACONIAN WILL NEED EVERY WEAPON HE CAN FIND...
...AND EVERY ALLY!
<IT BEGINS.>
<SO, GALLIFREY ENTERS THE GAME.>
VWOOP!
VWOOP!

THIS SURE DOESN'T **LOOK** LIKE KANSAS, TOTO!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHAT'RE WE DOING **HERE**?

HOT, ISN'T IT?

THAT'S IT! I'VE **HAD** IT. YOU'VE BEEN **DRAGGING** ME ALL OVER THE GALAXY IN THAT **CONTRAPTION** OF YOURS FOR **MONTHS** NOW... AND NOT **ONCE** HAVE WE ARRIVED WHERE WE SET OFF FOR!

THIS IS NO SIMPLE **NAVIGATIONAL** ERROR. WE'VE BEEN BROUGHT HERE ON **PURPOSE**.

ON **PURPOSE**, NOW, IS IT? SO WHO'S THE CULPRIT THIS TIME, **THAT'S** WHAT **I** WANT TO KNOW...

I'D SAY THAT WAS HIM...

GREETINGSSS...

...TO MY NEWFOUND ALLIESSS FROM...

'...GALLIFREY.'

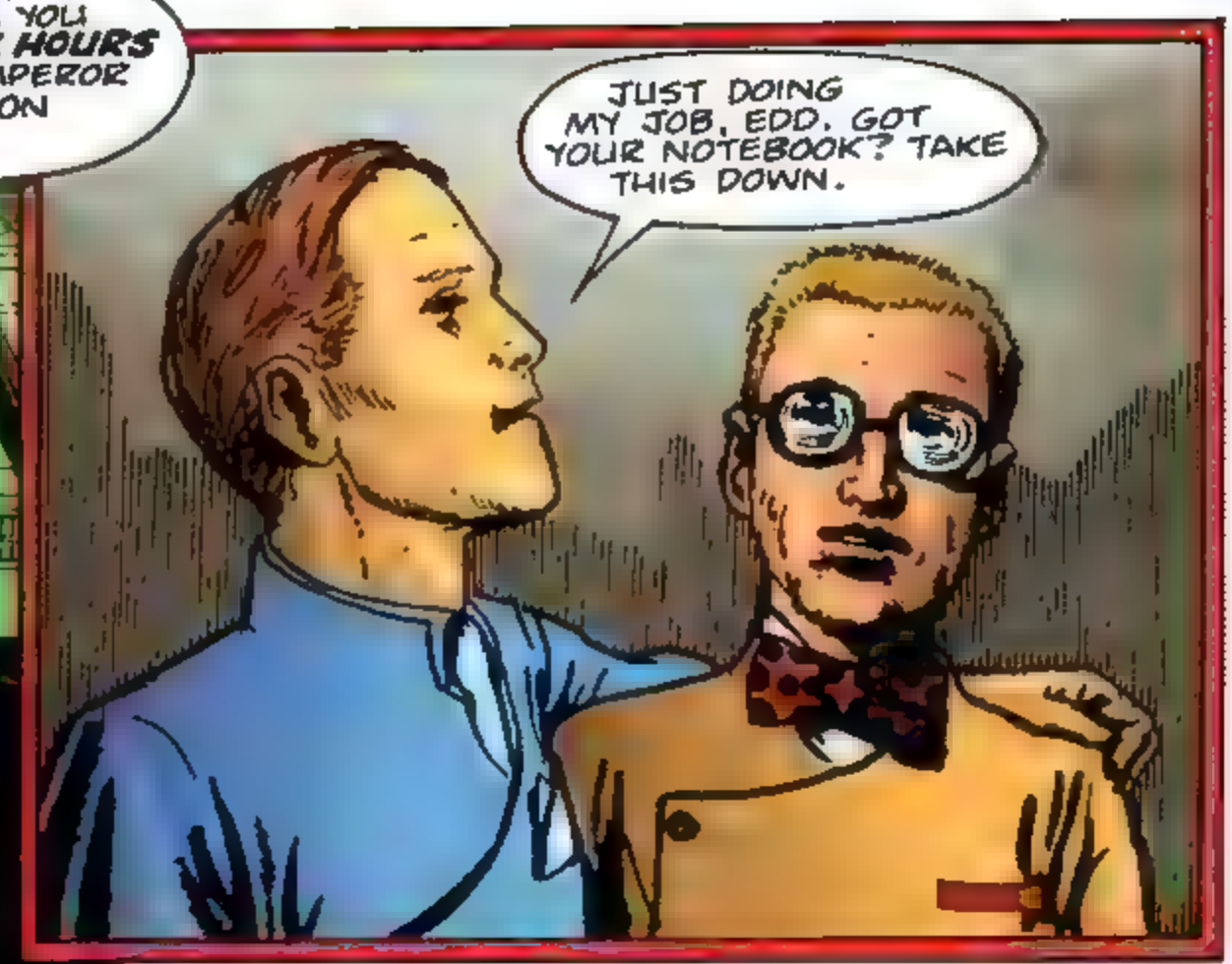
'EARTH.'

'KALTARR...'

"AND XENON. WELCOME TO...!

...THE VALLEY OF THE GODSSS.
JOHN RIDGWAY©.

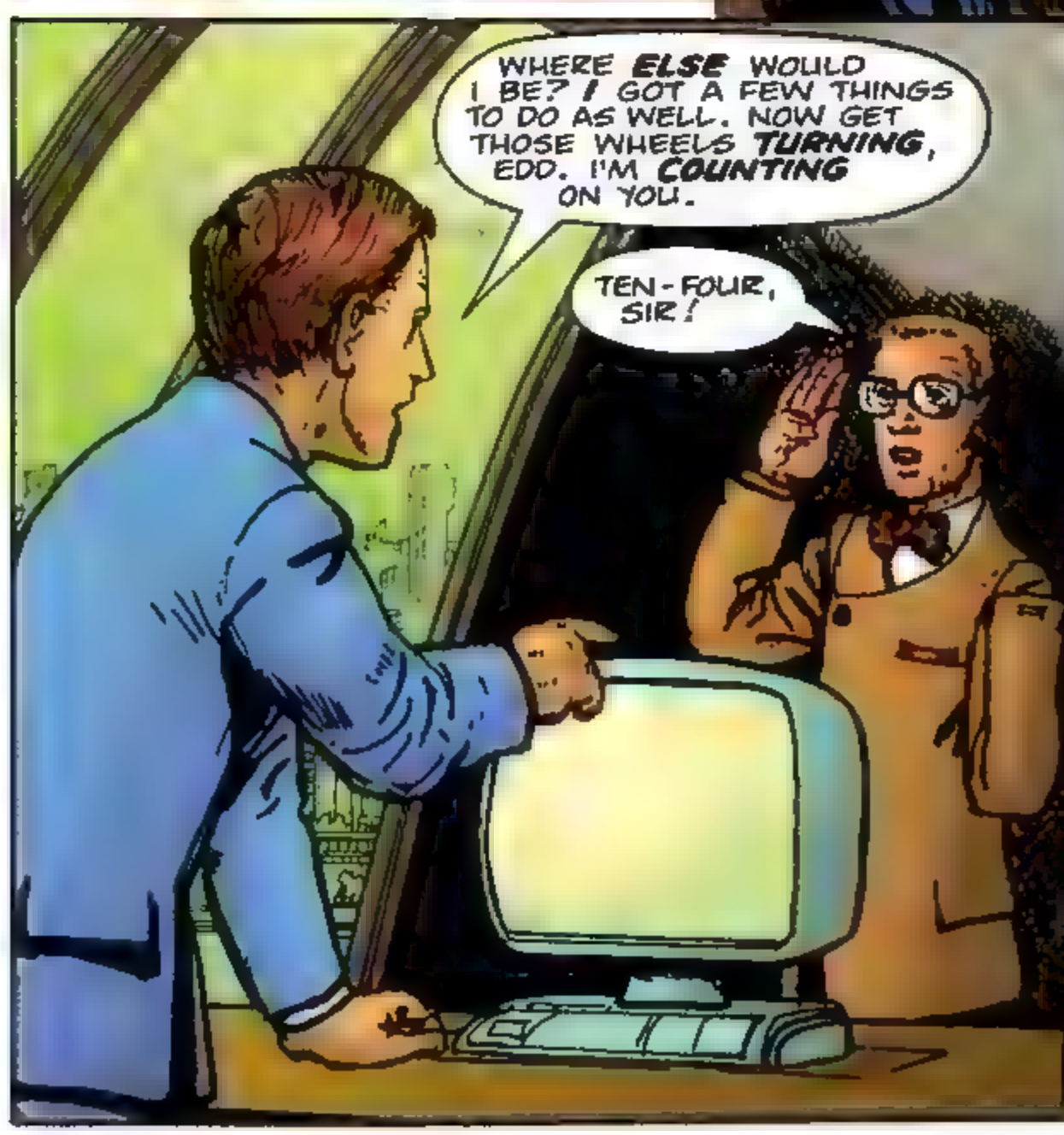
SEE, EDD, THAT WASN'T SO HARD.
SURE THING, MR PRESIDENT. YOU BOUGHT US SIX HOURS BEFORE THE EMPEROR WALKS OUT ON THE TALKS.


JUST DOING MY JOB, EDD. GOT YOUR NOTEBOOK? TAKE THIS DOWN.

SCHEDULE THE FIRST ROUND OF TALKS FOR FIVE AND A HALF HOURS FROM NOW. ADVISE DELEGATES AND THE MEDIA OF THE START TIME...
GOT IT!

HAVE THE BOYS IN MILITARY INTELLIGENCE RUN DOWN THIS MISSING BODYGUARD. I WANT HALF-HOURLY REPORTS.
SURE THING, MR PRESIDENT.

GET OUR TOP THREE MILITARY PLANNERS IN THIS OFFICE IN AN HOUR.
I WANT TO HAVE SOME IDEA OF WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT THESE SKELETOID GOONS BEFORE I STAND IN FRONT OF THOSE CAMERAS.
ROGER, MR PRESIDENT. YOU GOING TO BE IN THIS OFFICE FOR THE NEXT HOUR?


WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE? I GOT A FEW THINGS TO DO AS WELL. NOW GET THOSE WHEELS TURNING, EDD. I'M COUNTING ON YOU.
TEN-FOUR, SIR!

HOLD ALL CALLS FOR THE NEXT HOUR, MARLA, AND WAKE ME WHEN THE TIME'S UP.

HEY, DOCTOR. HE MAY BE YOUNGER, BUT IT'S DEFINITELY K-UMPH!
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE FROM? WHO ARE YOU?
WHO IS THAT NOW?

THE WARRIOR OF TRISKAA.
IF WE'RE ALL HERE NOW, CAN SOME ONE PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON?

SOON, AFTER ABEL GANTZ HAS JOINED THE GROUP, AND THE DRACONIAN HAS TOLD HIS TALE...
THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING SERIES OF COINCIDENCES I'VE EVER HEARD.
I'M STILL NONE THE WISER...

IN SHORT, FROBISHER, WE'VE ALL BEEN DRAFTED...
?

...TO SAVE THE GALAXY.
NEXT: IN BATTLE JOINED!

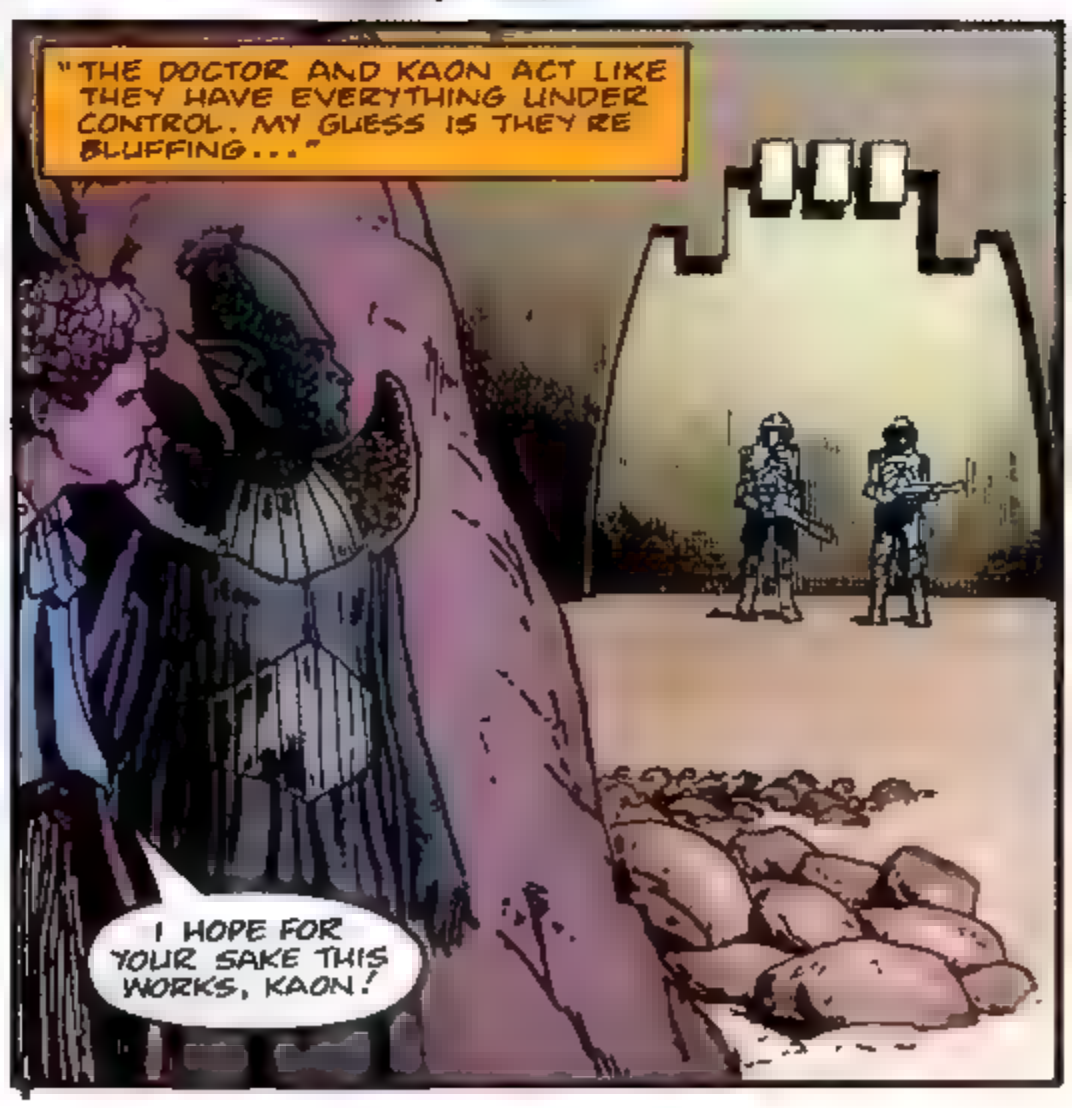
frobisher's story

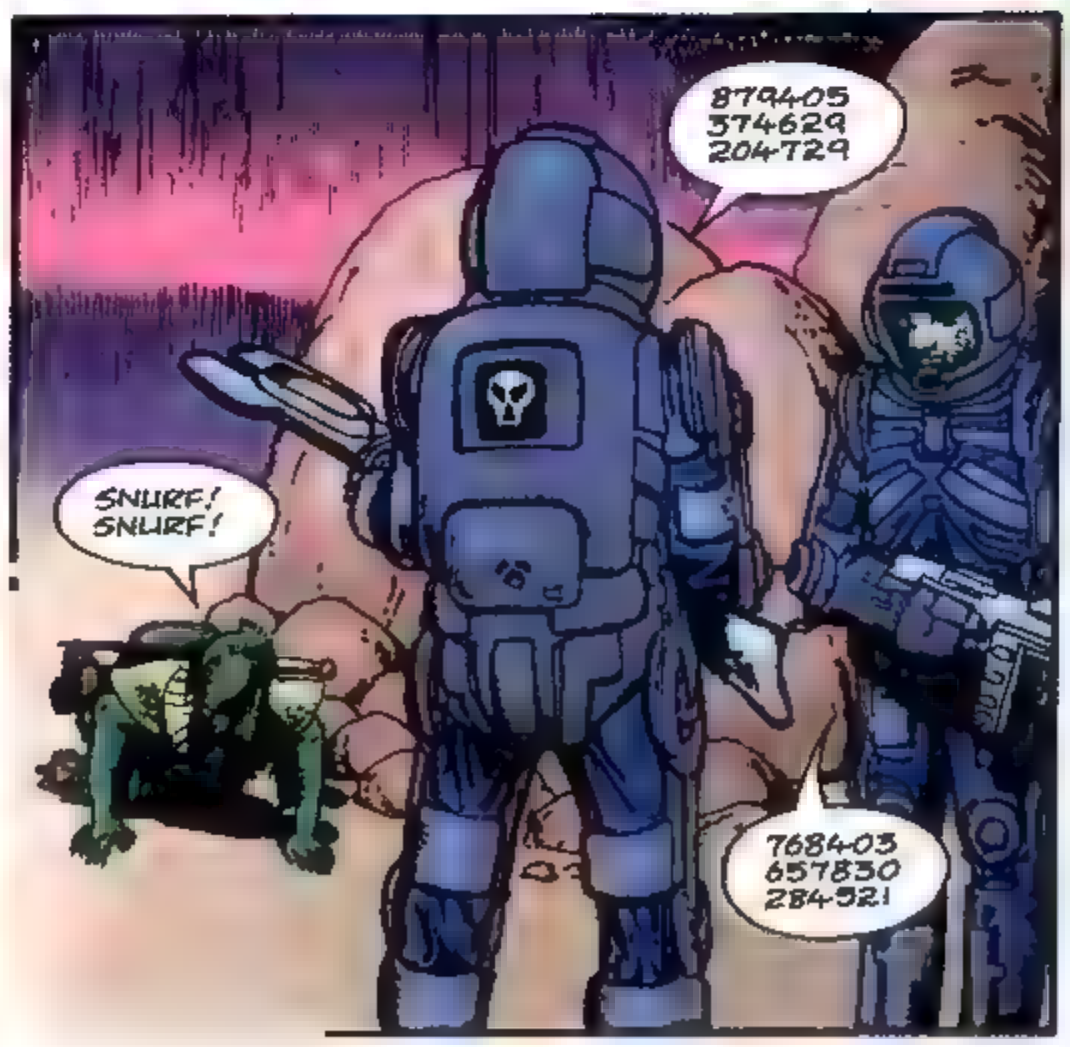
"VESPIN. HOMEWORLD OF THE SKELETOIDS. IT TOOK THE TARDIS COMPUTERS 17 MINUTES TO CALCULATE THE LOCATION OF THIS PLANET. IT TOOK ANOTHER 13 MINUTES TO GET HERE."

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS EXPECTING THE PLANET OF THE MOST DANGEROUS RACE THE UNIVERSE HAS EVER KNOWN TO BE LIKE. BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING THIS..."

"THE ARMIES OF A WHOLE GALAXY HAVE BEEN DEFEATED BY THE SKELETOIDS. NOW, THE SIX OF US ARE GOING TO PUT A SPANNER IN THE SKELETOID WORKS... AT LEAST, THAT'S THE PLAN."

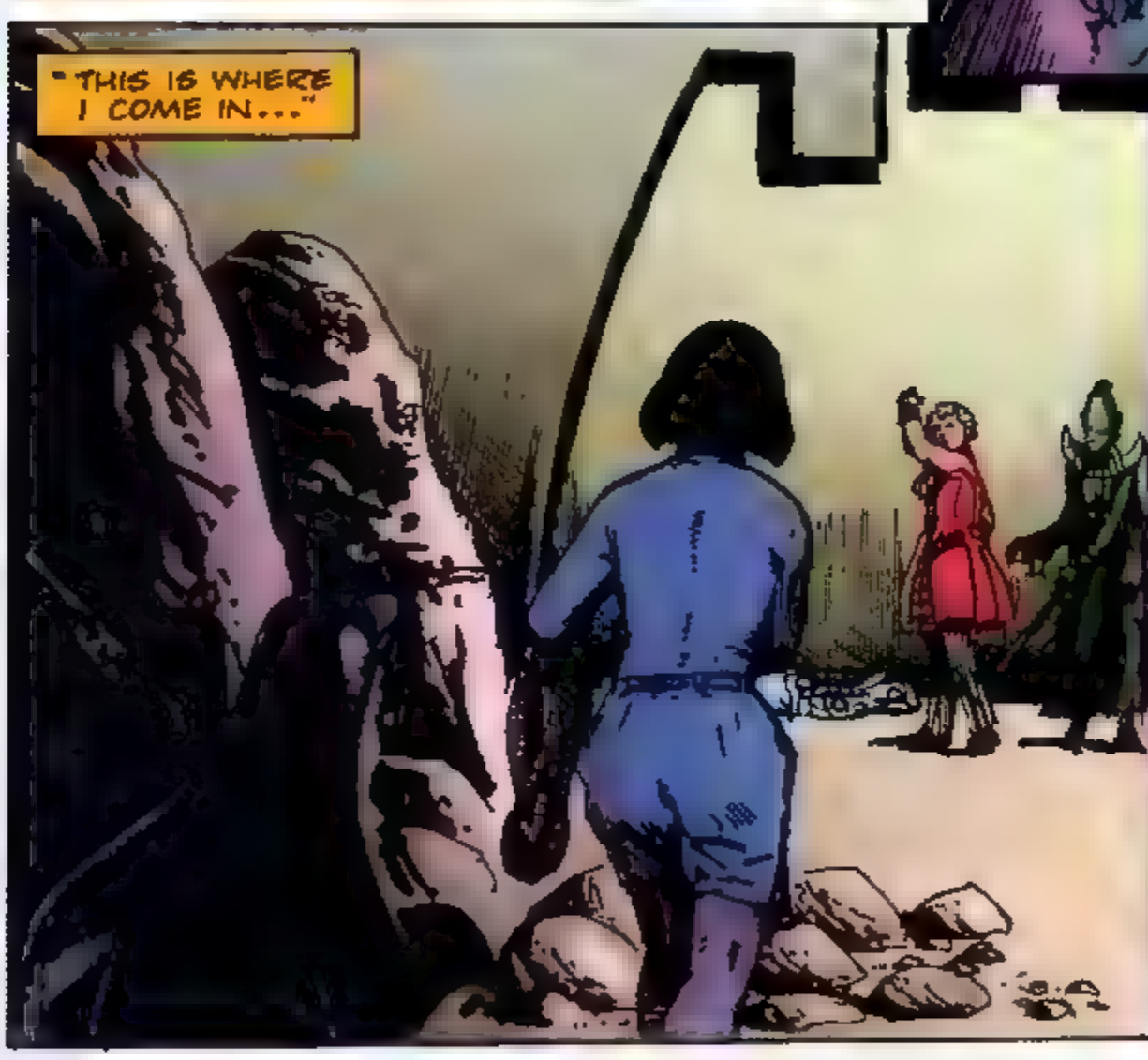
MAX STOCKBRIDGE SCRIPT
JOHN RIDGWAY ART
ANNIE HALFACREE LETTERING
STARKINGS LOGO
CEFN RIDOUT EDITOR





SNURF SNURF!

AUK!
AAII!
"NEAT, KAON, VERY NEAT!"


"THIS IS WHERE I COME IN..."

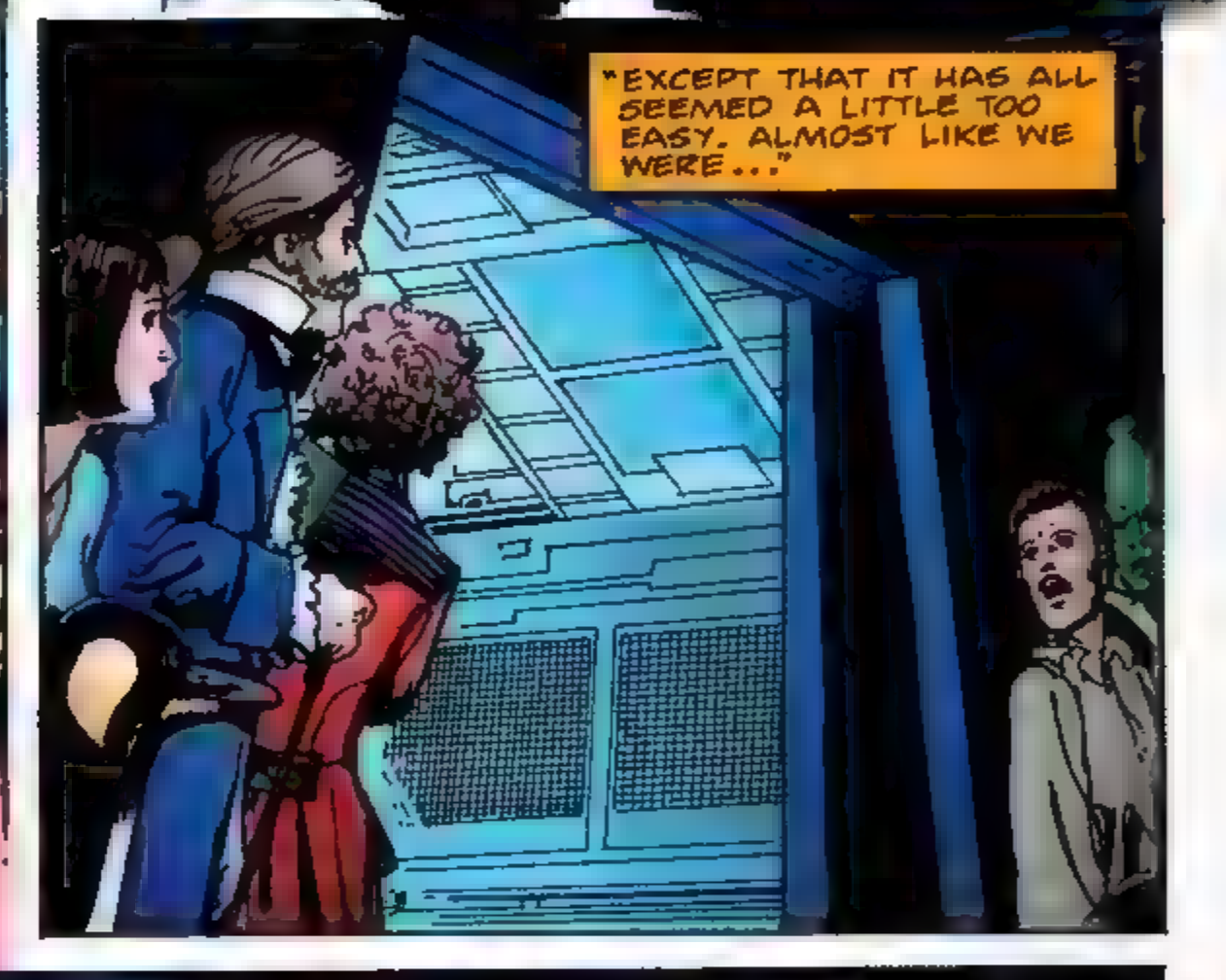
"ONLY A PANTACHIAN ROCK SKIPPER COULD CLIMB THESE WALLS..."

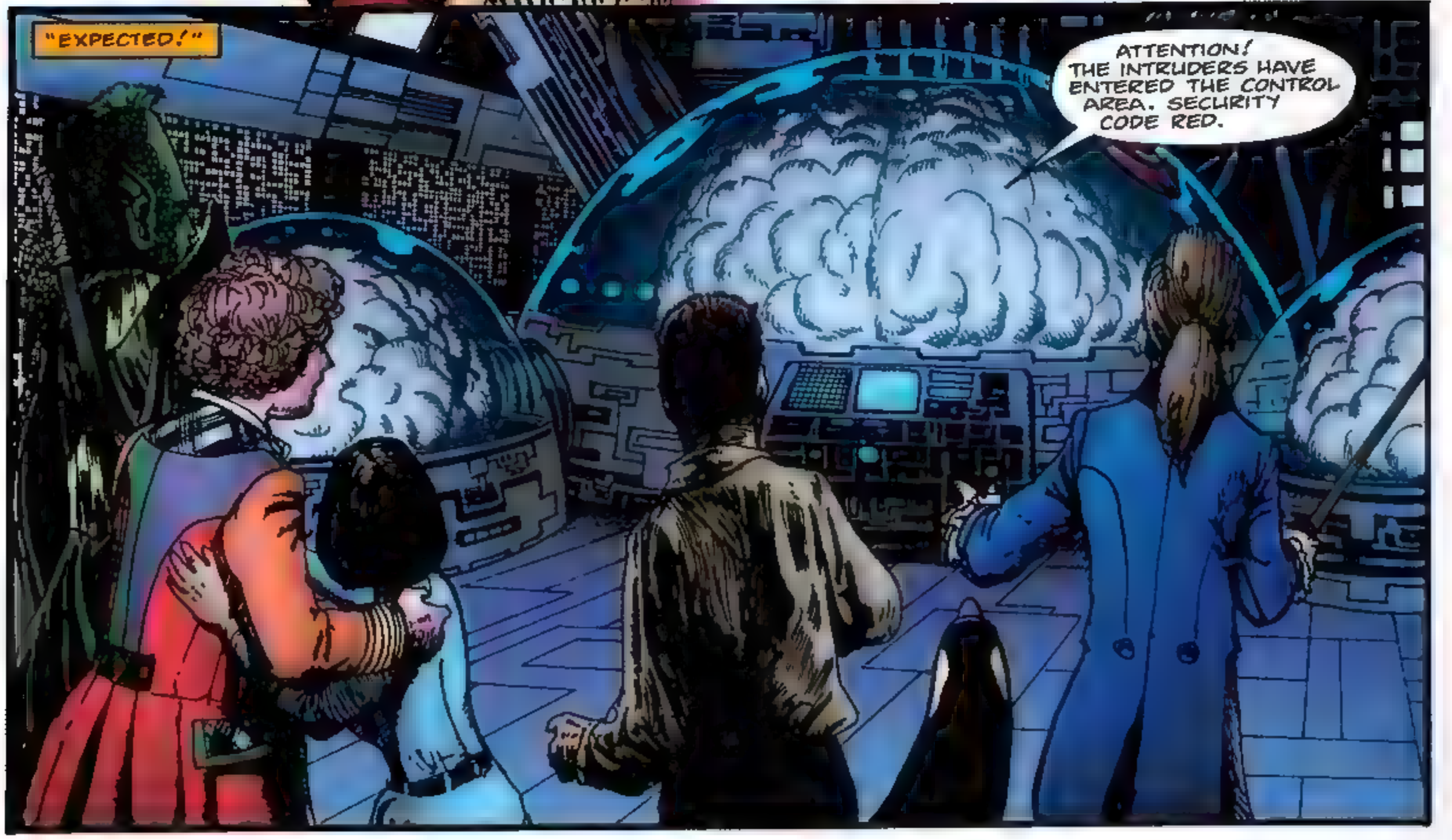
"IT'S A HECK OF A WAY FOR A GROWN WHIFFERDILL TO CARRY ON!"

"SO FAR, SO GOOD. FROM HERE, THINGS COULD ONLY GET WORSE."

"FOR THE SKELETOIDS, I MEAN!"

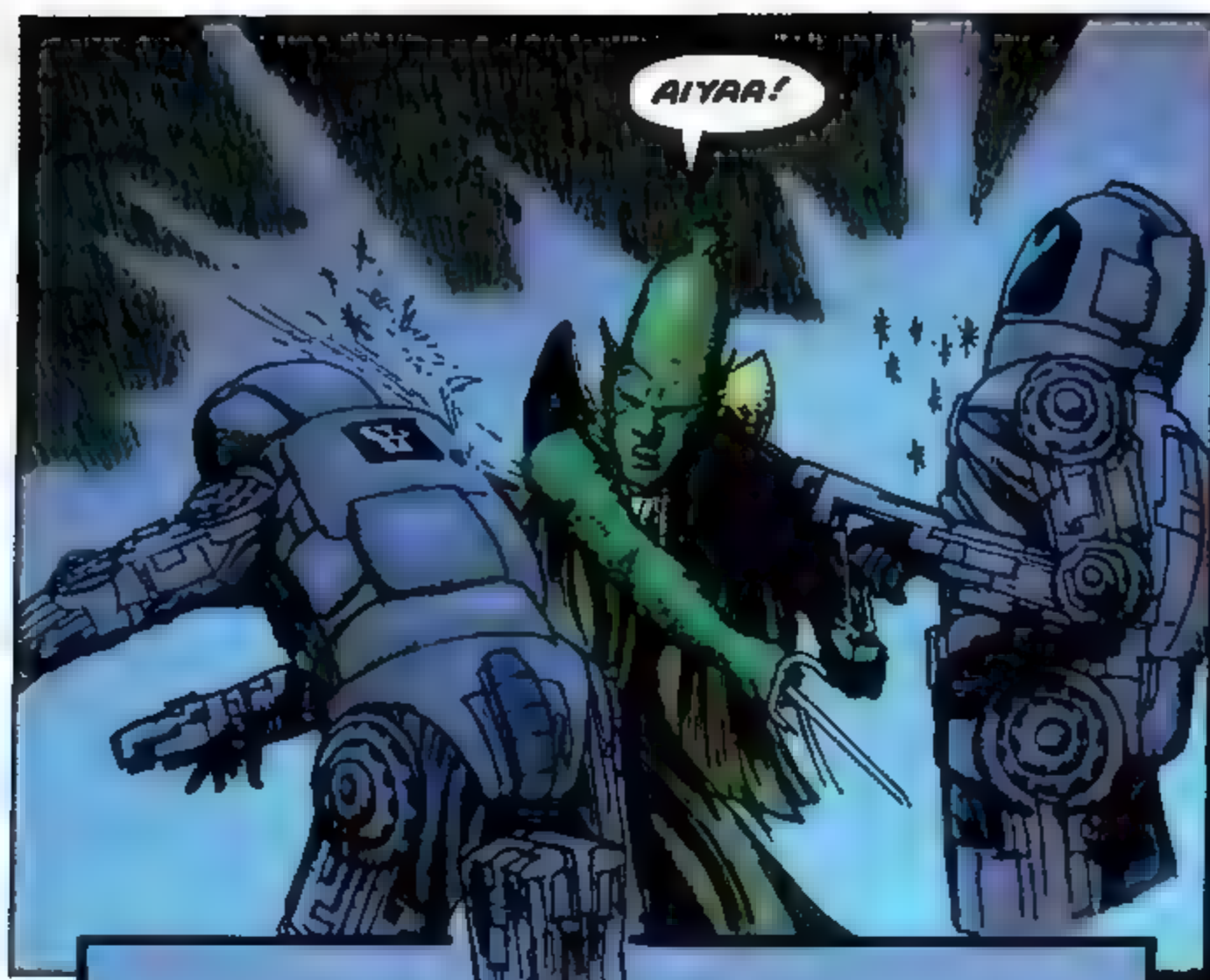
"I'M ALMOST BEGINNING TO BELIEVE WE MAY COME OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE."


"EXCEPT THAT IT HAS ALL SEEMED A LITTLE TOO EASY. ALMOST LIKE WE WERE..."

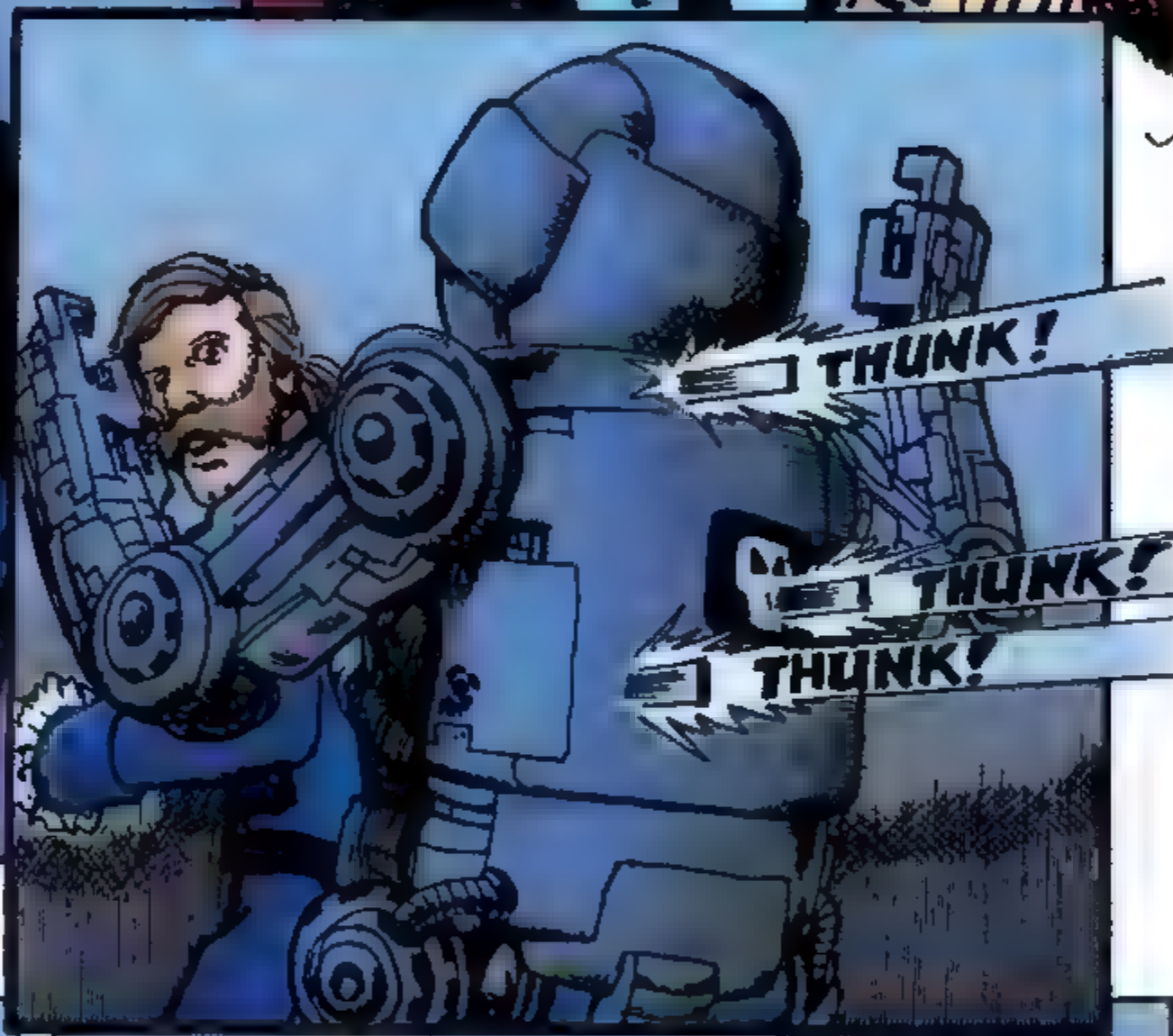

"EXPECTED!"
ATTENTION! THE INTRUDERS HAVE ENTERED THE CONTROL AREA. SECURITY CODE RED.

THOOM!!
WAA! WAA! WAA!
HEAVENS ABOVE!
DO NOT SHOOT! THEY MUST BE TAKEN ALIVE!

SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP THESE MECHANICAL ZOMBIES OCCUPIED. I'M GOING TO TRY MY HAND AT A LITTLE SABOTAGE.
"I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE FOR FIGHTING DIRTY..."
"YOU JUST DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY."
"BUT SOMETIMES PRINCIPLES ARE A LUXURY YOU CAN'T AFFORD..."
"I JUST HOPE THE DOCTOR CAN DERAIL THE SKELETOID BRAIN TRAIN 'COS I DON'T MUCH LIKE THE ALTERNATIVE..."
HAVE AT YOU!


AIYAA!

"I WONDER HOW THE DOCTOR IS MANAGING?"


THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

I AM INDEBTED TO YOU, SIR.

NO LUCK, EH, DOCTOR? LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWN TO ME, THEN.
I'M SORRY, ABEL. BUT THERE'S JUST TOO MANY BACK-UPS IN THE CIRCUITRY.

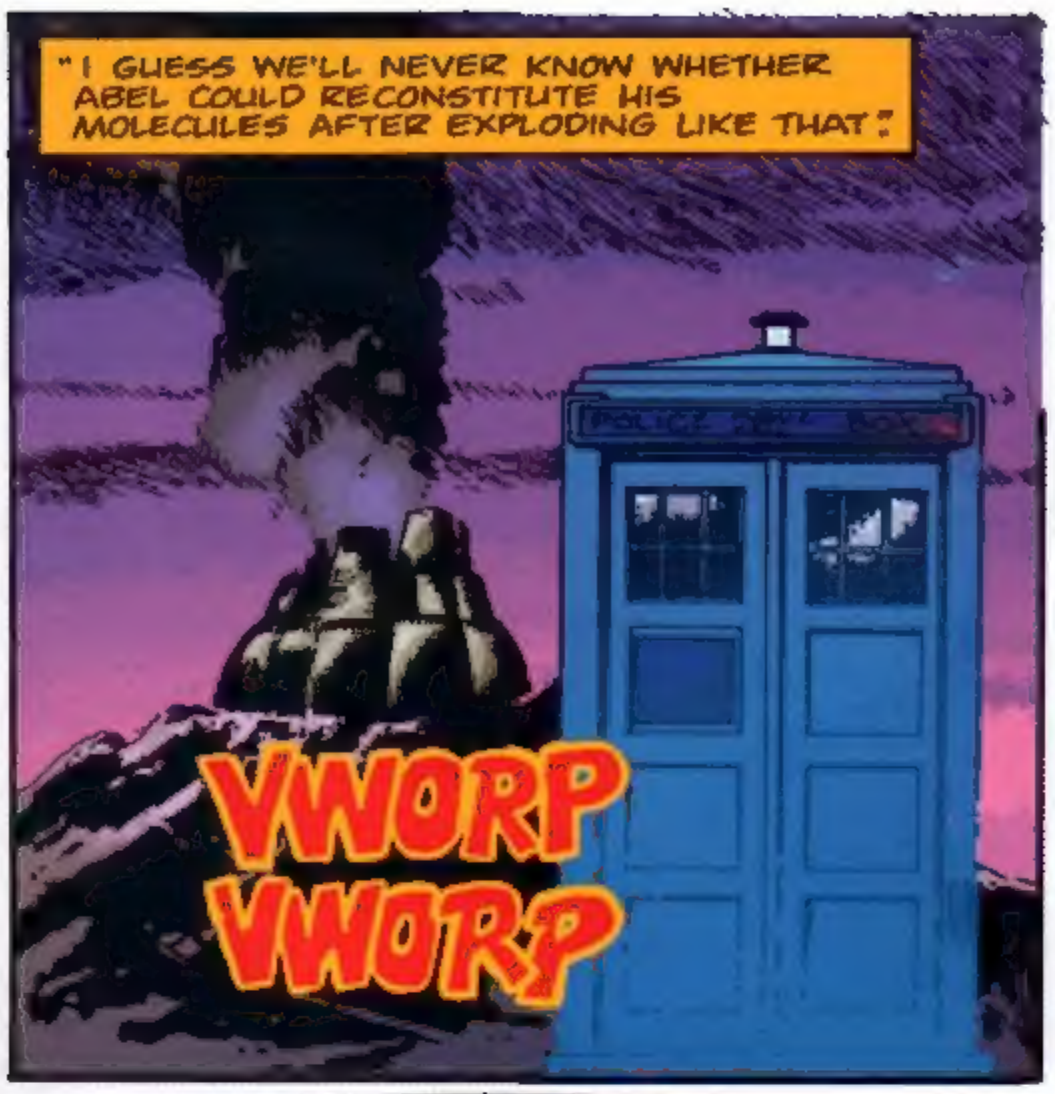
OKAY, FOLKS. EVERYONE OUT. I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE...

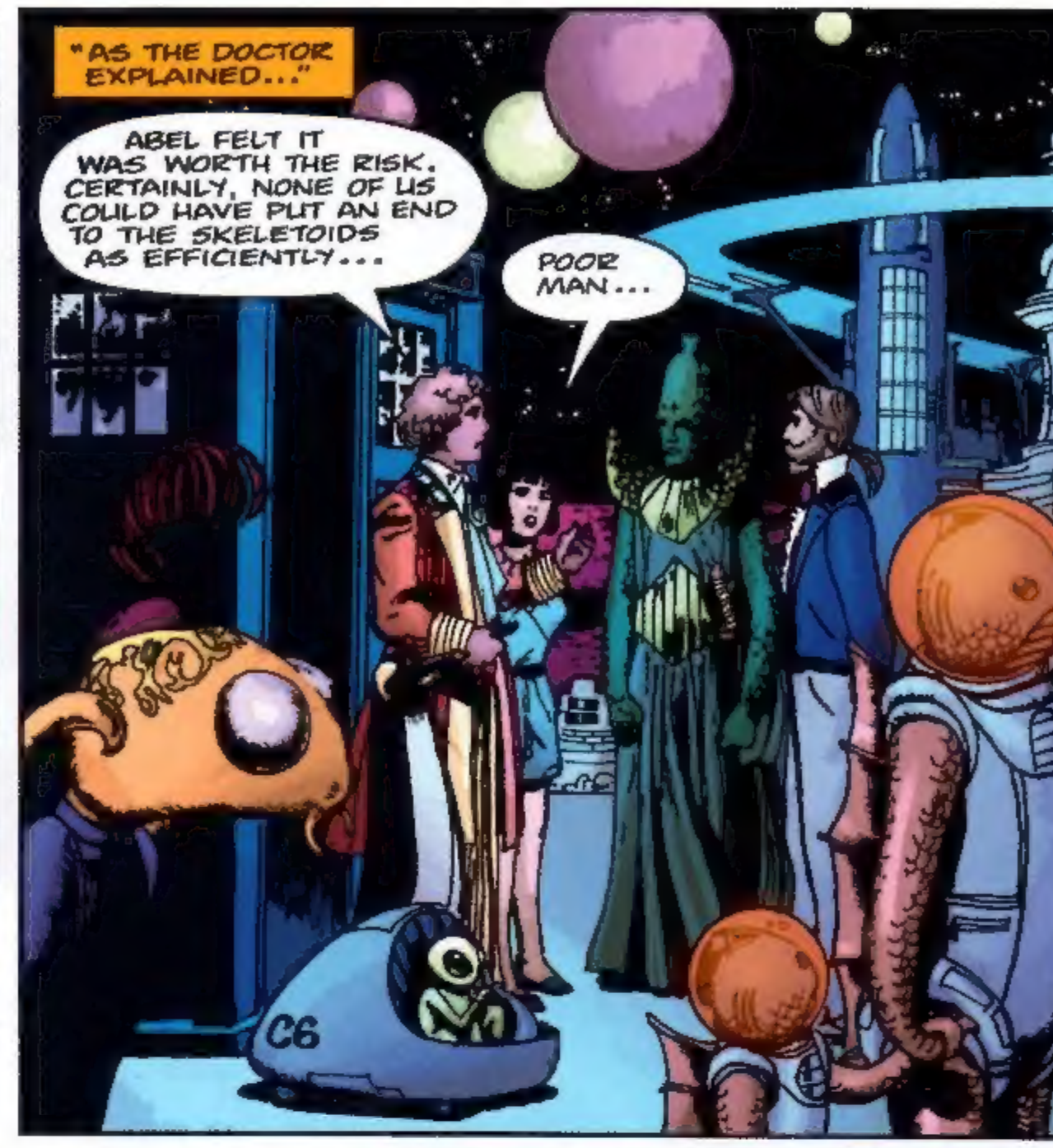
RUN FOR THE MAIN GATE. DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING!

ALERT! RADIOACTIVITY LEVEL IN CONTROL ROOM RISING. DANGER!

WHOOOM!

JUST A FEW SECONDS BEFORE ABEL REACHES CRITICAL--





I MUST REPORT TO MY EMPEROR, DOCTOR. BUT WE WILL MEET AGAIN, I FEEL SURE OF THAT.

"OF COURSE, I FELT SURE OF IT, TOO. BUT THE UNWRITTEN LAW OF TIME TRAVEL MEANT I HAD TO KEEP SUCH FEELINGS TO MYSELF."

"THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT WENT AHEAD AND HELD THE G.A.S. TALKS ANYWAY. IT GAVE HIM THE CHANCE TO GRANDSTAND FOR THE VISITING DIGNITARIES. NO MENTION WAS EVER MADE OF ABEL GANTZ'S CONTRIBUTION."

FELLOW DELEGATES. WELCOME TO THE **GALACTIC ALLIANCE SUMMIT.** DUE TO UNFORSEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU HAVE TRAVELLED HERE TODAY FOR **NOTHING**. THE **GOOD** NEWS IS THAT THE SKELETOID MENACE IS **ENDED**...

"IT WAS HIS LAST REQUEST..."

THE END.

SATURDAY and SUNDAY, AUGUST 28 and 29

BALTIMORE CONVENTION CENTER · SAT: 10am-6pm · SUN: 10am-5pm

11th ANNUAL

BALTIMORE COMIC-CON

AUGUST 2010

JOIN IDW IN BALTIMORE!

Chris Moreno
Steve Niles
Paul Pope
Stuart Sayger
Bob Schreck
John K. Snyder III
Bernie Wrightson
and more!!!

THE BALTIMORE COMIC-CON AGAIN WELCOMES THE

HARVEY AWARDS

VISIT www.harveyawards.org FOR MORE INFORMATION

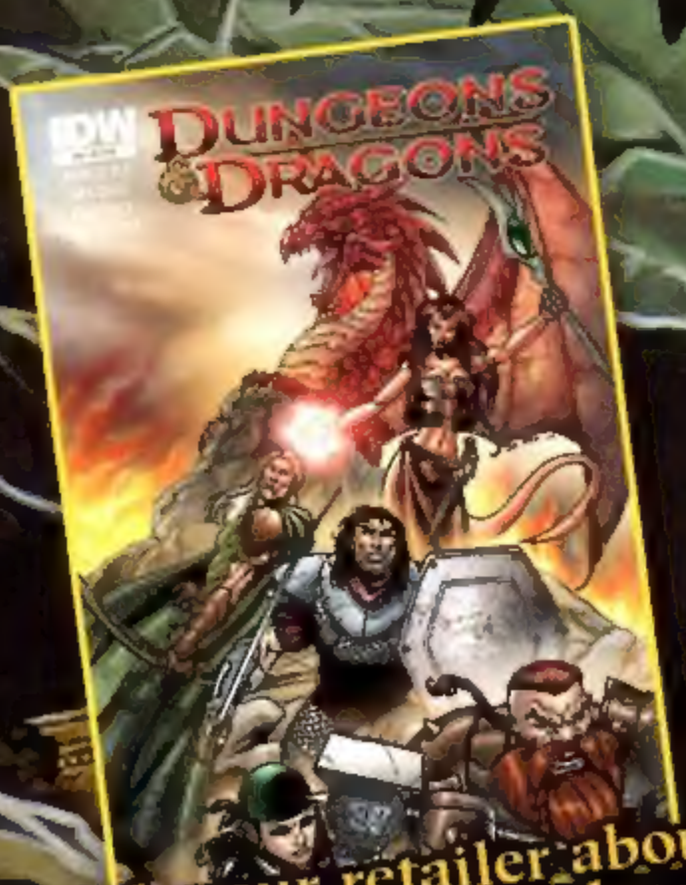
FOR INFORMATION: CALL 410-526-7410
or VISIT US ONLINE AT www.baltimorecomiccon.com

Jurassic Park © 2010 Universal Studios Licensing, LLLP.

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS®

RESURRECTED!

The genre-defining roleplaying game returns to life this August with a specially priced #0 issue, introducing a D&D ongoing series and DARK SUN limited series.



Ask your retailer about this rare cover by ANDREA DI VITO!

August 2010

IDW

Color • 24 pages • $1

www.idwpublishing.com

Dungeons & Dragons, Dark Sun, Wizards of the Coast and their respective logos are trademarks of Wizards of the Coast LLC in the USA and other countries. Other trademarks are the property of their respective owners. © 2010 Hasbro.